

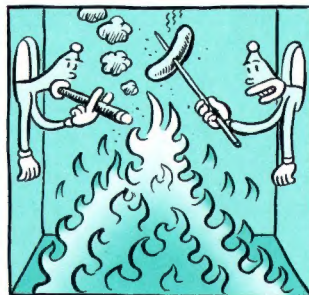
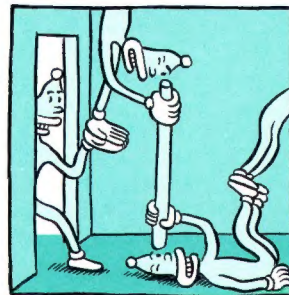
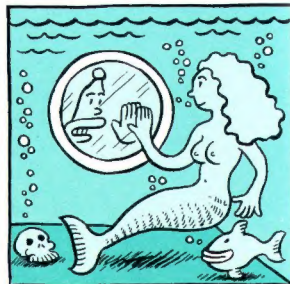
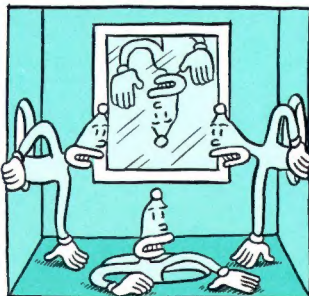
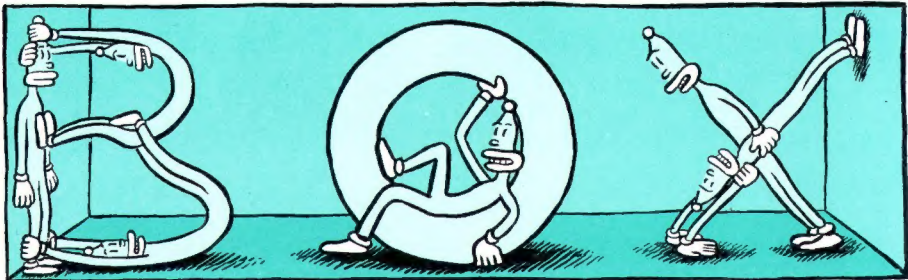
ZERO

SEP/OCT 1996

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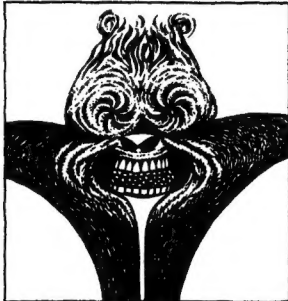
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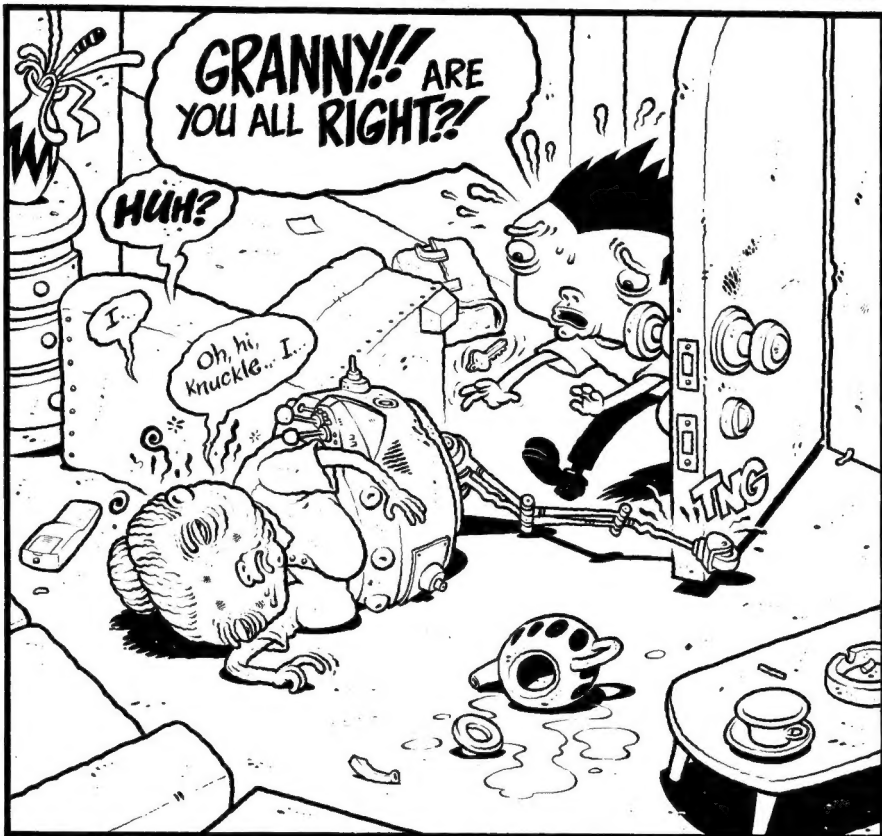
- TWO - "Boots the Bear"
by JOAKIM 'PIRINEN
- FOUR - "CRUMPLE PART TWO"
by DAVE COOPER
- FIFTEEN - "LAST YEAR'S MODELS"
by DAVE COLLIER
- NINETEEN - "DEATH"
by MAX ANDERSSON
- THIRTY-FOUR - "DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF 1,000 FACES"
by P. REVESS
- THIRTY-SIX - "THE CHUCKLING WHATSIT PART 11"
by RICHARD SALA

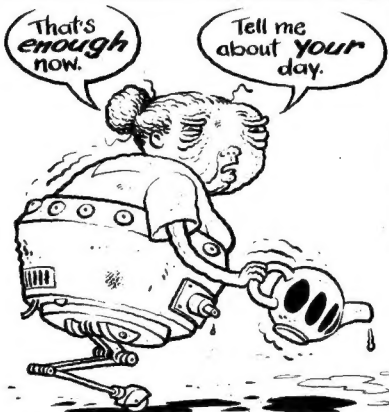
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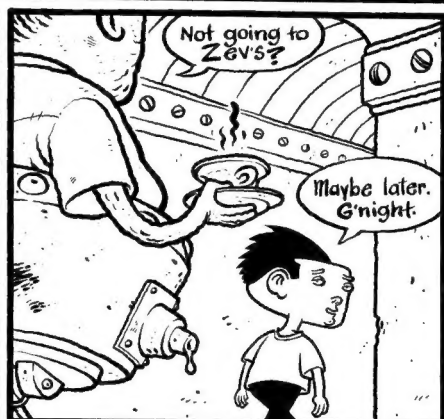
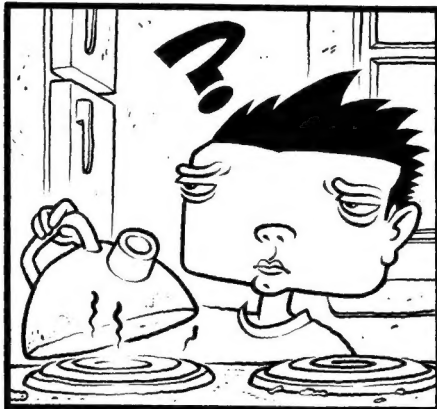
AND WE MEAN IT, DADDY O!

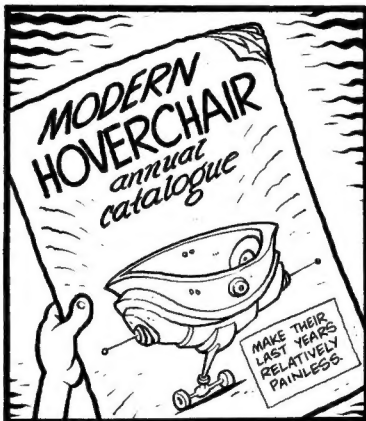




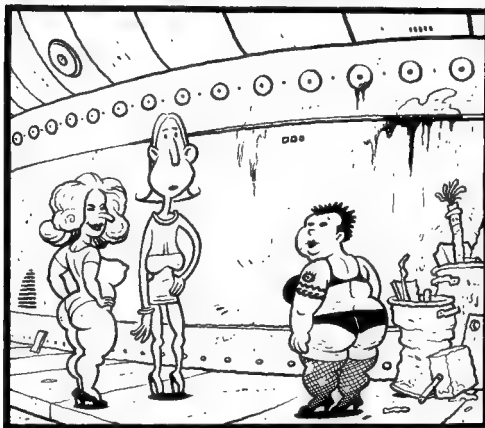
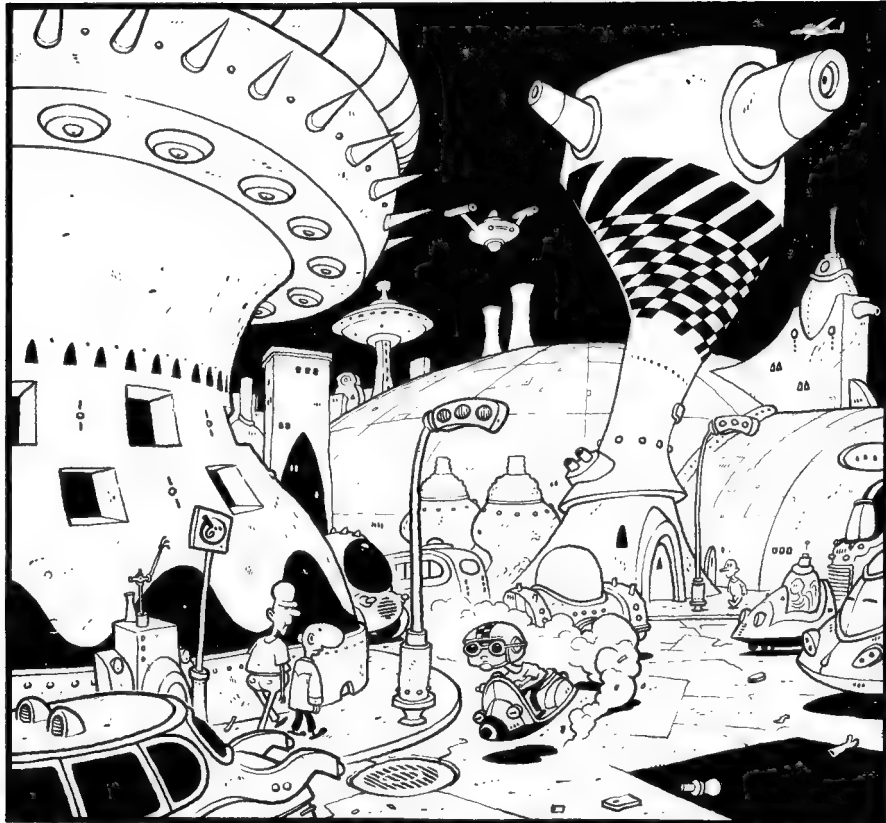


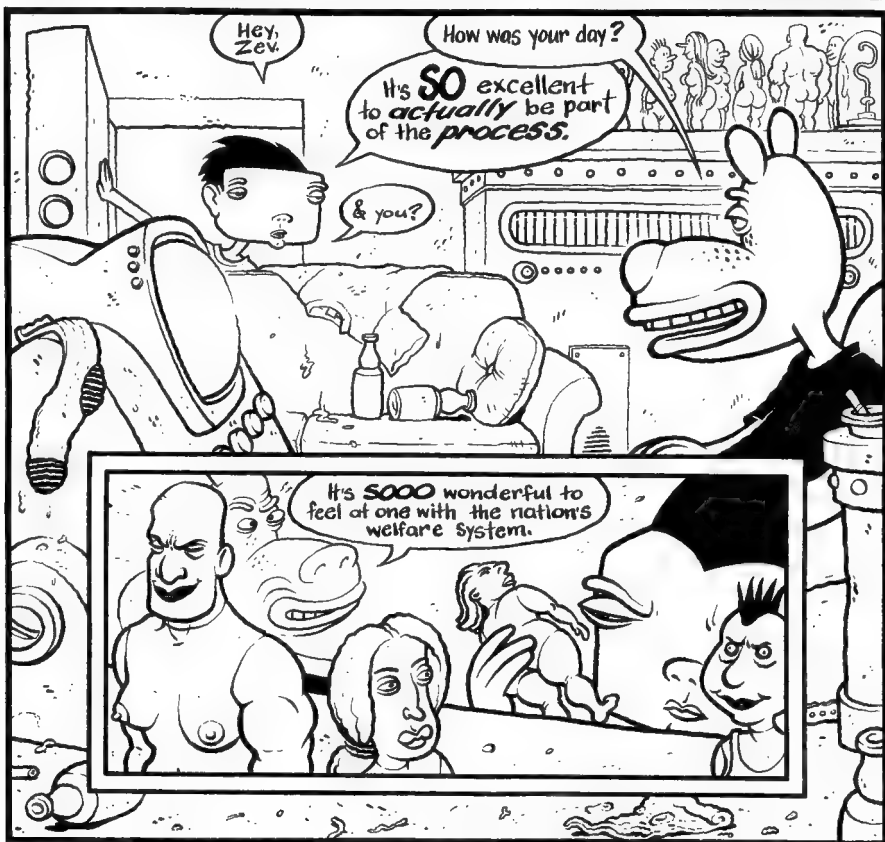
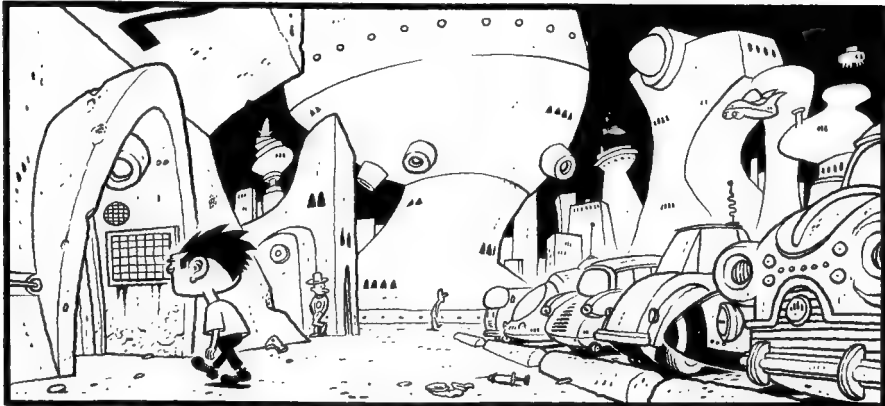


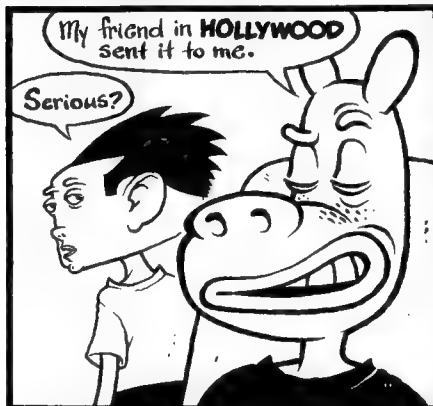
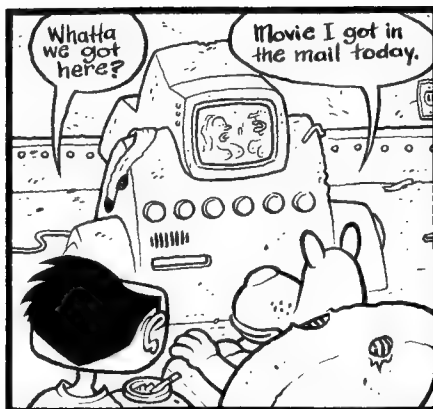


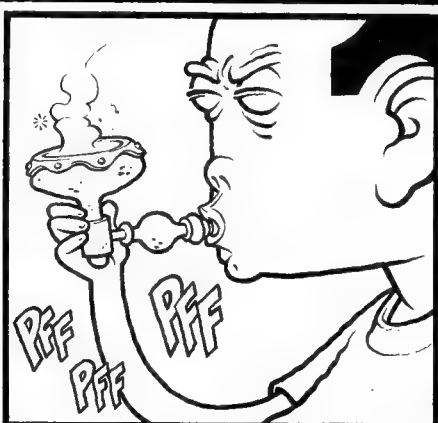
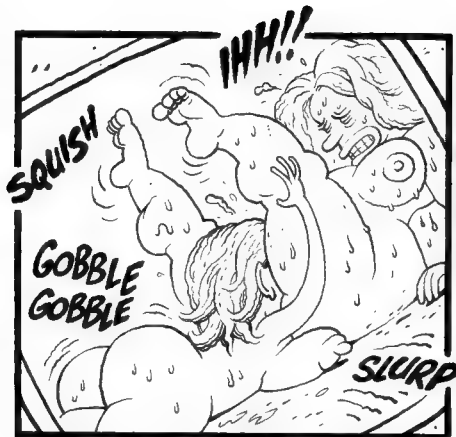


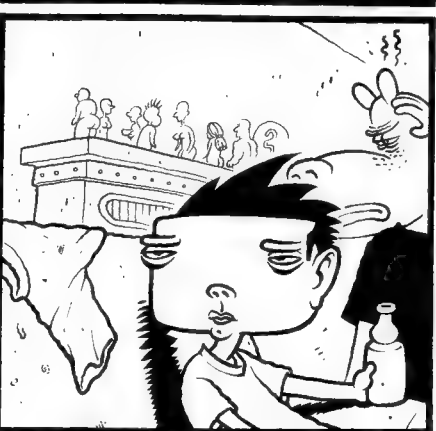
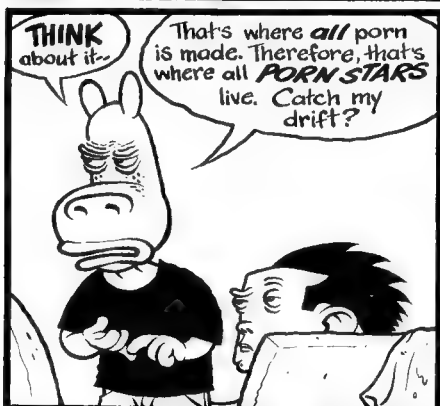
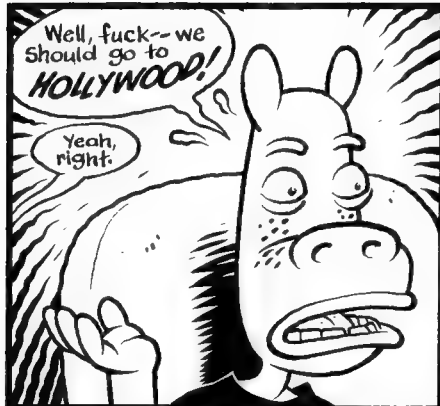


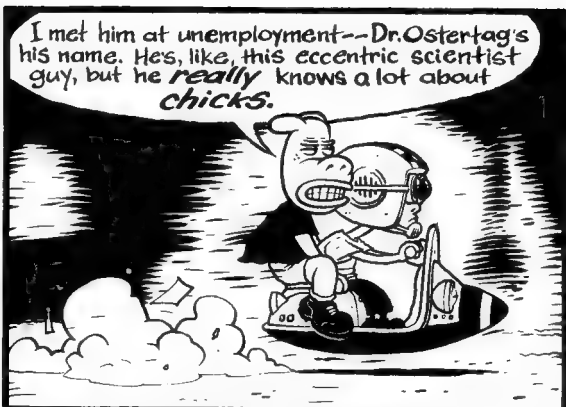












TO BE CONTINUED.

LAST YEAR'S MODELS

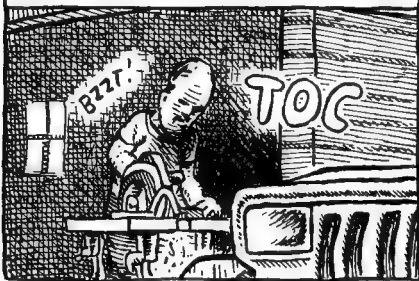
Life's a bitch and then you die. Look, here's Delvin Kennedy, age 47, who has established his own contracting business.



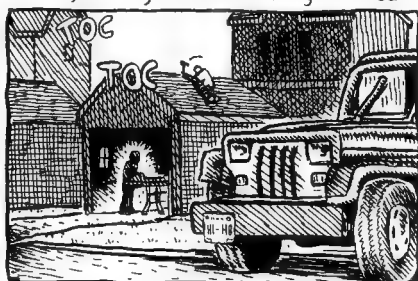
"Hard work and dedication are the only way to go from being a boy to a man," he'll tell you!



A few lucky breaks don't hurt sure! One job to build a garage in the "good" part of town leads to a few others—it's all word of mouth!



So all of the sudden Delvin finds himself with a little extra money! And before you know it, he's bought what he's always wanted!



But on this beautiful late summer's day Delvin's 1996 Jeep YJ, joyfully purchased a few months ago, has turned out to be a source of frustration and embarrassment!



★@K SU@OR!! There goes one now! Oh why oh why couldn't I've waited an' bought a '97??



It's **devious** what these designers get up to! The changes from year to year may be subtle to you or me, but to people whose lives are wrapped up in their vehicles, they are totally salient!

So what we got for styling cues?

We gotta go with the round headlights and vertical grille to tap into the return to roots "feedback from our focus groups!"



For the women **we** know, these rides to the offices of the world's most fashionable magazines traverse vertical shafts of hell!

I find her hair very M.M.*

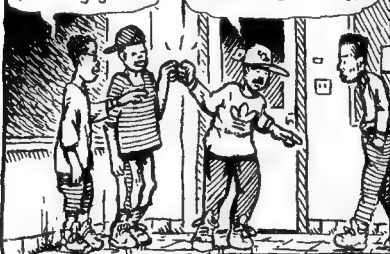
At least I'm still on their radar enough to avoid not being talked about!



For two months now Michael has skipped school because his mother can't afford to buy him the **right** clothes. Who needs the hassle?

Yo, check out his poor boy gear!

What I'm noticin' is those **weak** shoes!



Meanwhile, elevator is going up at the new building of the Conde Nast Magazine Group on West 42nd street!

Now **there's** an aggressive choice for a skirt!

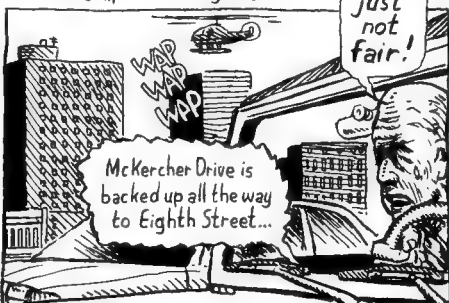


And in Detroit, here's Michael, who would be in grade eight if he ever went to school!



All of which would be some cold comfort to Delvin. In fact, now's **definitely** not the time to mention to him that he's caught up in the fashion trap like everyone else!

It's just not fair!



Ah, that's better, traffic's starting to move a little!



Delvin does his best thinking when traffic's flowing -he'll have to tell his wife about his decision about the Jeep when he gets home and have that long motivational talk with his directionless 23-year-old son he's been putting off as well!

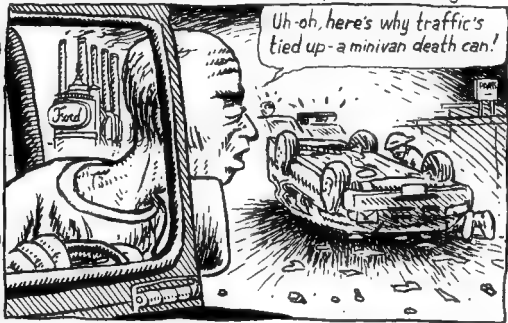


What am I going to get with my degree in archaeology? Sweet dick all!

Son, I've given some thought to your prospects and I've come to the conclusion that while yes, factory workers have been replaced by robots, skilled technicians still build and service them!



And the beauty of it is, skilled technicians can pull in \$75,000 to \$100,000 a year easy! Yep, there's nothing like getting behind the wheel to help with creative problem solving!



A minivan! Since Dodge introduced the Aerostar in 1984, the minivan has become symbolic of a great irony of our time!



parents with safety concerns have insisted that their children become more dependent on cars while at the same time cars have become the leading cause of kid's deaths! The walk to school, the crossing guard, are history!



Corner of Castlewood Road & Roselawn Avenue, long time ago.

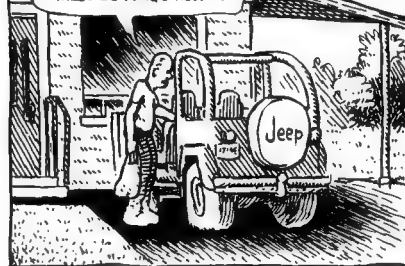
In Britain in 1970, for example, 80% of 7 year-olds walked to school; by 1990 only 9% did! Mike out to th' burbs where most people live, see for your self...



Delvin's VJ swings by the crash site. The family in the minivan were lucky-their seat belts and the fact that no faulty door latches popped open saved them! Funny, that little girl looks strangely familiar, almost like...



Nah, Kate Moss wouldn't've been riding around in a minivan. It must be because "accident" makes me think "victim" and "victim" makes me think "Kate Moss." And anyway, Kate Moss isn't a girl anymore; she must be what now - ?



She was 14 when she was discovered in 1988 while waiting with her dad for a standby flight back to England...



Then Boom-the 5 foot 7 inch, 105 pound Moss was all over the place! A waif trend quickly led to an outraged backlash!



"Waifs," "Supermodels": Delvin has seen them come and go - he's been living with his wife for a long time now!



DEATH



MAX ANDERSSON

DUE TO CUT-BACKS IN SOCIAL SERVICES, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LET YOU GO.

AT LEAST I'VE GOT UNEMPLOYMENT BENEFITS COMING.

SORRY, CAN'T CASH THAT WITHOUT AN I.D.

BUT I'M DEATH! I'VE BEEN ON TV AND EVERYTHING.

ALL I WATCH IS "WHEEL OF FORTUNE." YOU NEVER BEEN ON "WHEEL OF FORTUNE?"

NOBODY RECOGNIZES ME. NOBODY WANTS ME. I'M WORTHLESS.

YOU NEED TO TAKE CHARGE OF YOUR LIFE, DEATH. TRY SOMETHING NEW.

HAVE YOU EVER WORKED WITH CHILDREN?

SOMETIMES

DEATH!

Hi, DEATH

TELL US A STORY, DEATH

I DON'T KNOW ANY STORIES

DAY CARE

DEATH'S FIRST DAY AT THE DAY CARE CENTER.

WE'RE
BORED,
DEATH!

THERE'S NEVER
ANYTHING FUN
GOIN' ON!

DON'T
YOU HAVE
ANY TOYS
TO PLAY
WITH?

WE HAD SOME
BUNNIES, BUT
THEY DIED.

DON'T WORRY,
I'LL FIX 'EM!



THERE YOU
GO, GOOD AS
NEW

OOO!

DO ONE
FOR ME!

ME
TOO

YOU RULE,
DEATH!

YOU'RE BETTER'N
ANY OL' DAY-CARE
LADY!

SHUCKS

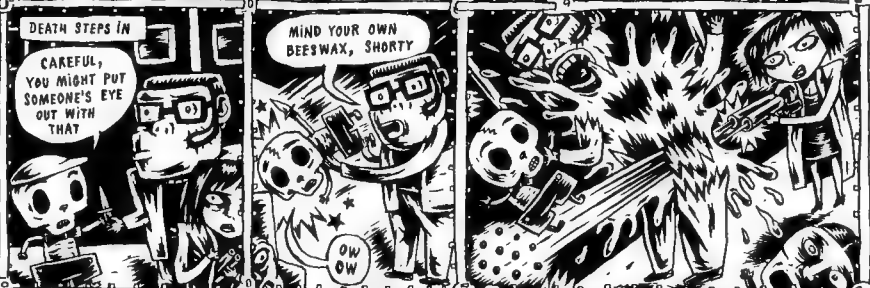
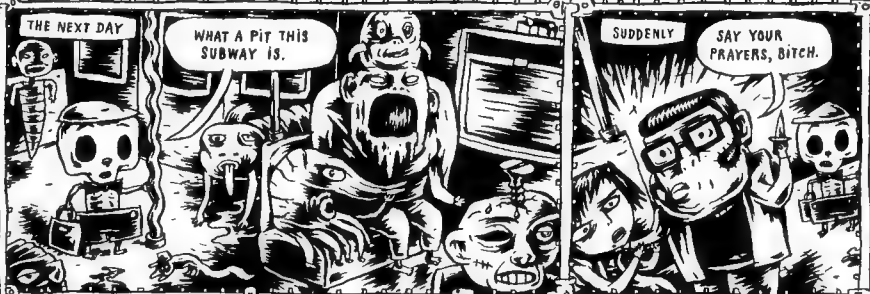
SEE YOU TOMORROW!
BYE-BYE!

KIDS
ARE REALLY
COOL.

I GUESS
CIVILIAN LIFE ISN'T
SO BAD AFTER ALL.

IT'S NICE
TO FEEL
NEEDED.

I JUST WISH
I WASN'T SO
LONELY.





"AT FIRST, I LIKED IT. IT WAS GREAT BEING THE CENTER OF ATTENTION."

LIGHT?

THIS IS A PICTURE FROM OUR WEDDING. THOSE WERE HAPPY DAYS.

SO WHAT WENT WRONG?

HOW ROMANTIC

AS SOON AS WE GOT MARRIED, HE CHANGED COMPLETELY. HE WORKED AROUND THE CLOCK AND WOULDN'T LET ME LEAVE THE HOUSE.

"HIS DUPES WERE MY ONLY COMPANY. AFTER A WHILE IT GOT PRETTY BORING."

"SO I DECIDED TO SPLIT. HE SENT ONE OF HIS DUPES AFTER ME, AND YOU KNOW THE REST."

NOW HE WANTS TO SILENCE ME. SEE, I KNOW TOO MUCH.

WHAT A SAD STORY. I WISH WE COULD HELP YOU SOMEHOW.

I KNOW! LET'S GO TO THE ZOO! THAT'LL CHEER US ALL UP, PLUS WE'LL GET LOTS OF FRESH AIR.

AND SO...

AT THE ZOO.

WE WANT ICE CREAM

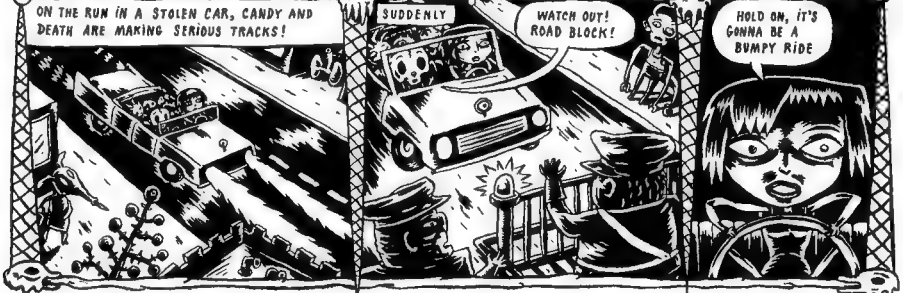
COMING RIGHT UP

HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE?

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

EXTRA
KILLER ON THE LOOSE

PLUS: TODAY'S HOROSCOPES



IT'S THE KILLER AND
HIS ACCOMPLICE!
FOLLOW THEM!

HELP!
THEY'RE SHOOTING
AT US

AAAAAH

SHIT, THEY
WINGED ME. HERE,
YOU TAKE THE
WHEEL.

MEANWHILE, IN
THE BACK SEAT...

SUDDENLY

WHAT
THE HELL'S
GOING ON?

THE KIDS ARE
DREAMING. IT'S A
SIDE EFFECT OF THE
ZOMBIE BUNNIES
I GAVE THEM.

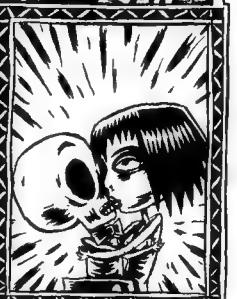
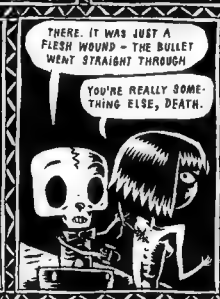
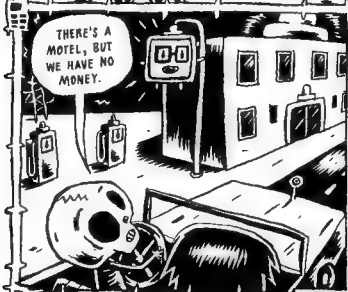
BETTER
WAKE THEM UP
BEFORE WE HAVE
AN ACCIDENT!

YAWN
ARE WE THERE
YET?

THAT
WAS A CLOSE
CALL

AT LEAST
WE MANAGED TO
LOSE THE COPS.

YEAH, BUT
NOW WE'RE LOST
TOO





WHAT'S
THIS
"CLUB"?

IT'S A LITTLE
OPERATION I RUN
IN THE BASEMENT.

ONE DAY WHEN I NEEDED MORE
DUPLICATES, I DISCOVERED I'D
RUN OUT OF FACIAL ZITS...

"...SO I TRIED THE ONES ON
MY BACK INSTEAD!"

"TO MY SURPRISE, THE NEW DUPES
TURNED OUT TO BE WOMEN. I
REALIZED THERE WERE SIDES TO
ME I HADN'T BEEN AWARE OF."

NOW THEY WORK FOR ME
HERE AT THE CLUB EVERY
NIGHT.

HERE'S THE NEW
HOSTESS. MAKE
SURE SHE LEARNS
THE ROPES

YES, POPPA

OK

THERE.
YOU LOOK
PERFECT.

WHAT EXACTLY
AM I SUPPOSED
TO BE DOING?

OUR PRINCIPAL OCCUPATIONS ARE
SERVING DRINKS AND ENTERTAINING
POPPA'S GUESTS.

AND IF THEY HAVE
SPECIAL REQUESTS, WE
HANDLE THAT IN THE
PRIVATE BOOTHS.

WHAT
ABOUT THE
RUGRATS,
POPPA?

I'LL ADOPT
THEM. I ALWAYS
WANTED KIDS.

THEY'RE TO BE TREATED LIKE
MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD.

NYAH, NYAH, YOU AREN'T
HIS REAL CHILDREN.

YOU'RE JUST
BASTARDS. NOW
GET TO WORK!

IN THE PARKING LOT

THAT SHOULD
DO IT FOR THE
NIGHT

MEANWHILE

I-I'M SCARED,
HEINZ. IT'S DARK OUT
HERE, AND TEEMING WITH
STRANGE CREATURES. WE
NEVER SHOULD'VE LEFT
THE PATROL CAR

DON'T WORRY,
THERE'S A MOTEL
RIGHT OVER THERE.
I KNOW THIS PLACE;
THEY'VE GOT A REALLY
DECENT CLUB.

CRAP,
IT'S THE FUZZ!
NOW WHAT?

COME TO THINK OF IT,
THIS BODY HAS NO INHARDS.
I'LL JUST SLIP IT ON LIKE
A HALLOWEEN COSTUME.

ANYTHING WRONG,
OFFICER?

YEAH, WE'RE SEARCHING
FOR A KILLER. HAVE YOU
SEEN THIS CHARACTER
AROUND?

S-SORRY, HE
DOESN'T LOOK
FAMILIAR.

CROSS SECTION
OF DEATH'S
DISGUISE!

WE BETTER
HAVE A LOOK
INSIDE THE
CLUB.

YEAH,
WE'D
BETTER.

THAT'S WHERE
YOU'RE HEADED
TOO, RIGHT?

THE C-CLUB?
WHY, OF COURSE,
SURE!

WELCOME

SOON

WE GONNA
GET OURSELVES A
WOMAN NOW

IT'S ON US, PAL.
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU NEED
ONE BAD.

HEY YOU! OUR
BUDDY NEEDS SPECIAL
TREATMENT

C-CANDY?
SWICE

IN THE PRIVATE BOOTH

I'VE GOT YOUR
"SPECIAL TREATMENT"
RIGHT HERE.

PSST!
IT'S ONLY
ME

DEATH!
I THOUGHT I'D
NEVER SEE YOU
AGAIN

MY HUSBAND
FOUND ME AND
PUT ME TO
WORK IN THIS
SLEAZEBIT

DON'T
WORRY, WE'LL
GET OUT OF HERE
ONE WAY OR
THE OTHER.

THERE'S GOT TO
BE A BACK DOOR
SOMEWHERE.

SUDDENLY

KURT!
LONG TIME NO
SEE

MY NAME
ISN'T KURT

COME
OFF IT, MAN.
YOU OKAY?

LET GO!
I'M GOING TO...
HUUAALP

KURT?

UH-OH -
BETTER RUN
FOR IT.

NOT SO FAST,
BUDDY!

SO THAT'S WHERE YOU'VE
BEEN HIDING. THOUGHT YOU
COULD FOOL AROUND WITH
MY WIFE AND GET AWAY
WITH IT, HUH?

THAT WAS AN INGENUOUS HIDING PLACE,
BUT NO ONE OUTSMARTS THE DUPLICATOR.

LEAVE HIM ALONE,
YOU PIG!

TAKE THEM
TO THE STORAGE
ROOMS.

SOON

THIS IS MY "PIECES-OF-EIGHT" ROOM.
ANYONE I TAKE A DISLIKE TO COMES
OUT OF THIS ROOM IN AT LEAST
EIGHT PIECES.

UNFORTUNATELY I CAN'T BEAR
TO WATCH PROLONGED SUFFERING
MYSELF. GIVE HIM THE EXTENDED
TREATMENT. I'LL BE BACK TO
COUNT THE PIECES LATER.

PRESENTLY

PUT THAT BUNNY
AWAY, YOU IDIOT.
THERE'S WORK TO DO.

BUT IT'S
MINE. I TOOK
IT FROM THE
KIDS.

YOU LIE THERE AND
BE GOOD. DADDY'S GOT
TO GO TO WORK.

W-WHAT
ARE YOU
GONNA DO?

RUBBER
GLOVES

THIS IS A SPECIALLY TRAINED HI-VOLTAGE-
BEEST. IT WILL GENERATE EXCRUCIATING PAIN
FOR UP TO 3,000 HOURS.

MEANWHILE, CANDY
IS DREAMING

SUDDENLY A HOLE OPENS
UP IN THE WALL!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE DOING! THAT THING
IS A BUCK! IF IT ATTRACTS
A MARE IN HEAT, WE'RE
ALL GONNA FRY!

LOOK
BEHIND YOU!

NICE TRY, BUT THAT'S
THE OLDEST TRICK
IN THE BOOK



HEY, YOU
CREATURES
KNOCK THAT OFF

HELP! THE
FIRE IS SPREADING!
WE'RE DOOMED!

IN THE KITCHEN

SMELLS
LIKE BURNT
MEAT, BUT THE
STOVE'S OFF

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

DEATH!

QUICK, WE HAVE
TO GET HIM FREE

WHOW!
THAT WAS A
CLOSE ONE

THE OPENING WILL SEAL
UP AS SOON AS SHE SNAPS
OUT OF IT. HURRY!

MEANWHILE

BETTER CHECK ON
HOW THE BOYS ARE
COMING ALONG

HE'S
GONE!

YOU BASTARD!
I'LL GET YOU
FOR THIS!

CLOSE THE EXITS AND
SEARCH THE CUSTOMERS!
HE MUST STILL BE ON THE
PREMISES!

YES, POPPA.

CANDY'S HUSBAND IS SEARCHING FOR DEATH.

I KNOW YOU'RE
IN THERE SOMEWHERE.
IF YOU DON'T COME OUT
NOW, I'LL MAKE YOU!

FINE, HAVE IT
YOUR WAY.

START WITH
HIM!

NO

POPPA?

NO, THAT'S
NOT HIM.
NEXT!

WE'RE DETECTIVES.
WE'RE TRYING TO
TRACK DOWN A
KILLER.

THEN THIS SHOULD
BE TO YOUR TASTE.
OPEN 'EM UP!

NO.

NOPE.

KEEP
LOOKING.

THAT WAS
THE LAST
CUSTOMER,
POPPA

WHICH
LEAVES US
WITH ONLY ONE
OTHER
POSSIBILITY.

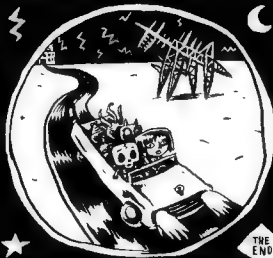
BUT
POPPA,
WHAT
ABOUT
US?

I'M SORRY,
BUT YOU'RE NOT
REAL PERSONS.
YOU'RE JUST
PROJECTIONS
OF ME.

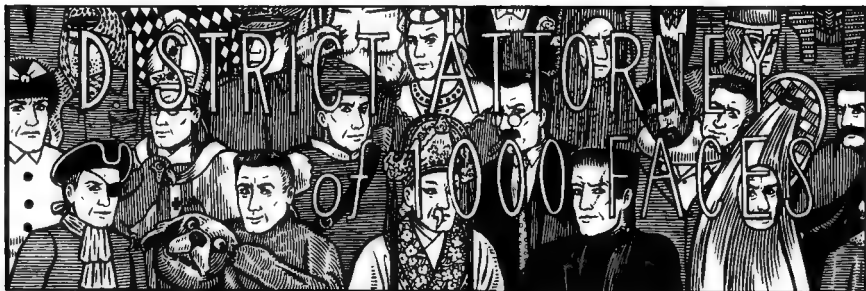
DO AS I SAY.
REMEMBER, I
LOVED YOU.

THE WHITEHEADS ARE
LEAVING HIS BODY.

IT'S JUST
LIKE IN AN
AQUARIUM.



THE
END

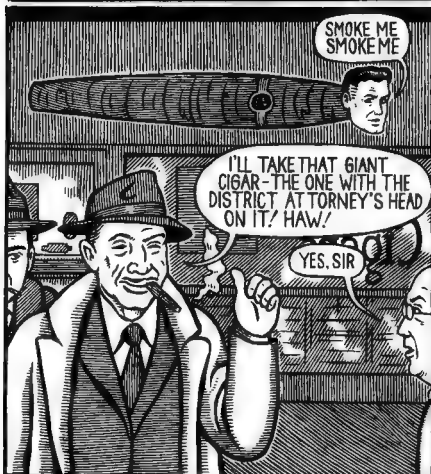
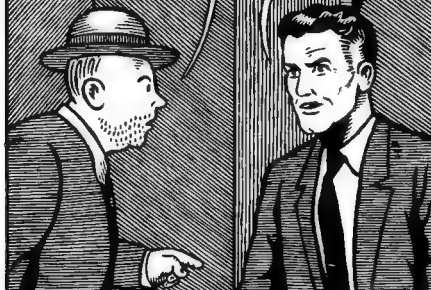


BUGS FLANNERY
IS PLANNING A CRIME
SOMETIME IN THE NEAR
FUTURE!

THAT'S ALL I
NEED TO HEAR!

BUGS FLANNERY
LOVES GIANT CIGARS!
I'LL HIDE IN THIS ENORMOUS
CIGAR, WHICH HAS A SECRET
COMPARTMENT IN WHICH I
SHALL HIDE!

WELL I'LL
BE BEAT!



SMOKE ME
SMOKE ME

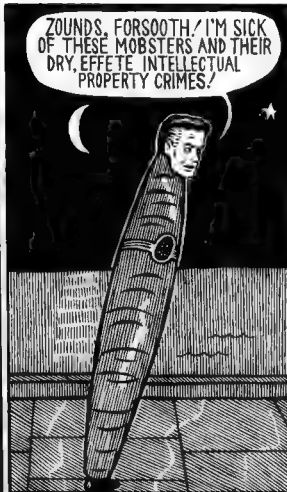
I'LL TAKE THAT GIANT
CIGAR - THE ONE WITH THE
DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S HEAD
ON IT! HAW!

YES, SIR



YOU MADE A WISE BUY,
FLANNERY! WHY DON'T YOU
DISCUSS THE PLANS OF YOUR
IMMINENT COMMISSION OF A
CRIME WITH YOUR GANG.
THEN YOU CAN SMOKE ME.

GOOD THINKING,
GIANT CIGAR!



IF YOU ENJOYED THIS STORY, THEN PLEASE LOOK FOR THESE OTHER FINE "DISTRICT ATTORNEY" COMICS

FLYING DISTRICT ATTORNEY · RABID DISTRICT ATTORNEY
DISTRICT ATTORNEY DRIFTER · VERTICAL DISTRICT ATTORNEY
DISTRICT ATTORNEY ON A GURNEY · DIRTY DANCING DISTRICT ATTORNEY · INVISIBLE ROBOT DISTRICT ATTORNEY · FEMALE DISTRICT ATTORNEY - ON MARS



D.A.

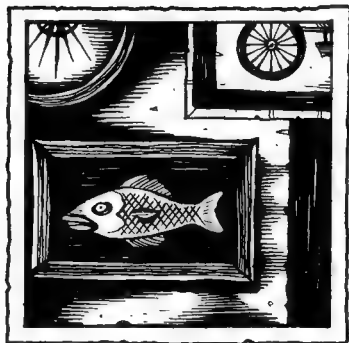
DISTRICT ATTORNEY COMICS

AND PLEASE ALSO TRY:

DISTRICT ATTORNEY HAM



"I promise to be tough on law-breakers, and to be a delicious, full-bodied ham."
(AN UNTRUE STATEMENT WE ARE MAKING IN ORDER TO UNLOAD WAR SURPLUS HAM)



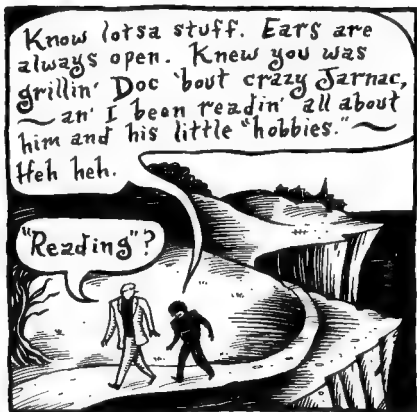
the Chuckling Whatsit

© 1996 Richard Sala

Previously ~

Broom continues digging into the life of mysterious outsider artist Emile Jarnac, unaware that Professor Peeke ~ the person who hired him ~ is now dead. From Dr. Erdling, Broom hears the secret of G.A.S.H., and Lenz tells him about Celeste. Broom travels to Crow's Creek and learns more about Celeste from Vogardus ~ who also warns Broom to stay away from the old windmill where Jarnac lived his final years.







Well ~ this writer fella's theory ~ and he was probably full of beans, y'know ~ was that ol' Jarnac was the Gull Street Ghoul ~ that 'Frisco serial killer who never got caught. But ~ there have been, like, thousands of theories over the years about who the Ghoul really ~



Jarnac ~ Jarnac was the original Gull Street Ghoul ~ ?

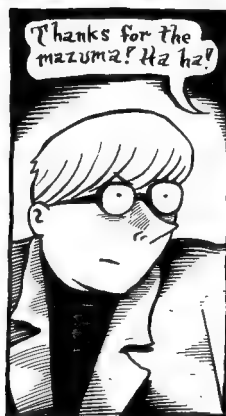
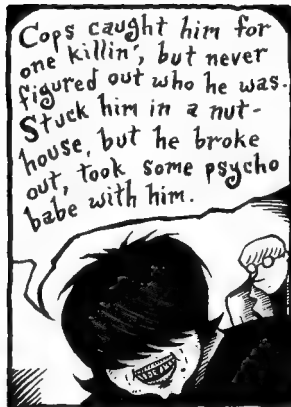


Ha! That's beautiful! He ha! I can't get away from the *@*& Ghoul! ~ Just when I get the new one out of my hair ~ up pops the old one!



Said he killed a lot of people. ~ Cut 'em up and made dolls out of their hair and skin. Treated and cured the flesh 'til it was like leather, so, later, when folks eyeballed the dolls, they never suspected.

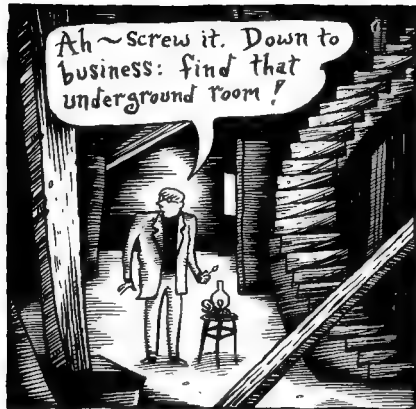




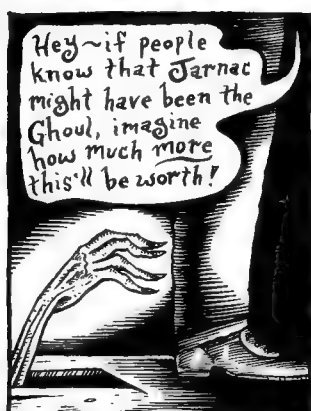


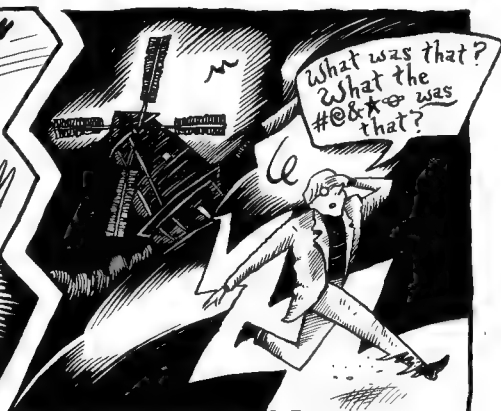
Something's bothering me. ~ Root writes a book claiming Jarnac was the original Ghoul, ~ then he's killed by the so-called new Ghoul. ~ That's too weird to be a coincidence. ~ Jarnac couldn't still be alive ~ could he? Even if he was ~ why kill all the other stargazers? And just how did Root's manuscript end up in a garbage can in Crow's Creek? ~ #*&X! ~ I should have asked whose garbage can!









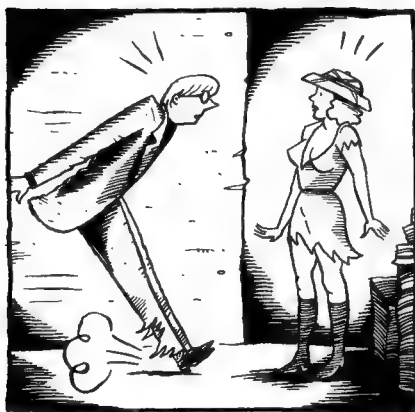


Gentlemen — we have assembled
in this picturesque burg for an
emergency meeting.

It's vital that we persuade this pest Broom to reveal
exactly what he knows.

Then we'll kill him.

Scribble
Scribble







Ordering info

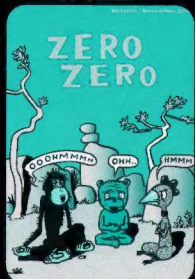
All the items listed on this page can be ordered from:

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS,
7563 Lake City Way NE,
Seattle, WA 98115.

(All back issues of ZERO ZERO are \$3.95 except for #8, which is \$5.95.) Just add \$3.00 shipping to any size order (except for a subscription, which is \$18.95, \$20.95 outside the U.S., for five issues). Mail your order to the above address — or, if you have a Visa or MasterCard, call it in at 800-657-1100.

Even if you don't have any money, write us and we'll send you a nice big full-color catalogue of all the things you can't afford to buy!

Next Issue

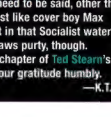
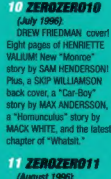
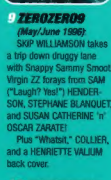
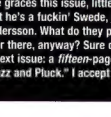
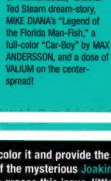
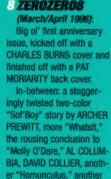
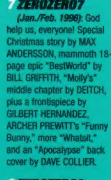
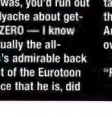
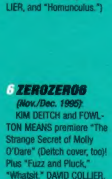
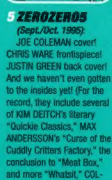
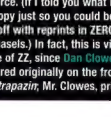
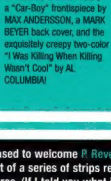
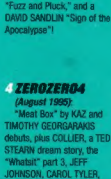
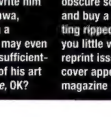
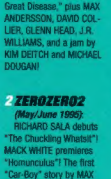
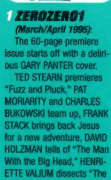


Zero Zero Briefs:

So! Are you enjoying "Crumple"? Dave Cooper, masochist that he is, wants to know. Please write him at P.O. Box 74078, 35 Beechwood Avenue, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada K1M 2H9. Dave is working on a newsletter (on all matters Cooperian), and he may even do a nice little sketch if you kiss his ass in a sufficiently deferential manner. He's also selling some of his art — write with any specific inquiries. Just write, OK?

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

NEVERMIND
THE BOLLOCKS
HERE'S THE
ZERO ZERO
LONDON'S ORIGINAL
STORE



1 ZEROZERO1

(March/April 1986)

The 60-page premiere issue starts off with a delicious GARY PANTHER cover. TED STEARN premieres "Fuzz and Pluck," PAT MORRARTY and CHARLES BUKOWSKI learn up, FRANK STACK brings back Jesus for a new adventure. DAVID HOLZMAN tells of "The Man With the Big Head," HENRIETTE VALJUM dissects "The Great Disease," plus MAX ANDERSSON, DAVID COLLIER, GLENN HEAD, J.R. WILLIAMS, and a jam by KIM DETTCH and MICHAEL DOUGAN!

2 ZEROZERO2

(May/June 1986)

RICHARD SALA debuts "The Clucking Whistler!" MACK WHITE premieres "Homunculus!" The first "Car-Boy" story by MAX ANDERSSON! SPAN! sponsors the return of Trash-man! Plus DAVID MAZZUCHELLI in Japan, GLENN HEAD, MATSJI, DAVID COLLIER, WYING, and more "Jesus" by FRANK STACK!

4 ZEROZERO4

(August 1986)

"Meat Box" by KAZ and TIMOTHY GEORGAKAKIS debuts, plus COLLIER, a TED STEARN dream story, the "Whistler" part 5, JEFF JOHNSON, CAROL TYLER, a "Car-Boy" frontpiece by MAX ANDERSSON, a MARK BEYER back cover, and the exquisitely creepy two-color "I Was Killing When Killing Wasn't Cool" by AL COLUMBIA!

5 ZEROZEROS

(Sept/Oct. 1986)

JOE COLMAN cover! CHRIS WARE frontpiece! JUSTIN GREEN back cover! And we haven't even gotten to the inside yet! (For the record, they include several of KIM DETTCH's literary "Quickie Classics," MAX ANDERSSON's "Come of the Cuddly Critters Factory," the conclusion to "Meat Box," and more "Whistler," COLLIER, and "Homunculus.")

7 ZEROZERO7

(Jan./Feb. 1986)

God help us, everyone! Special Christmas story by MAX ANDERSSON, month 18-page epic "BedWorld" by BILL GRIFFITH, "Molly's" middle chapter by DETTCH, plus a frontpiece by GILBERT HERNANDEZ, ARCHER PREWITT's "Funny Bunny," more "Whistler," and an "Apocalypse" back cover by DAVE COLLIER.

8 ZEROZEROS

(March/April 1986)

Big of first anniversary issue, kicked off with a CHARLES BURNS cover and finished off with a PAT MORRARTY back cover.

In-between: a staggeringly twisted two-color "Sol-Boy" story by ARCHER PREWITT, more "Whistler," the rousing conclusion to "Molly O'Dare," AL COLUMBIA, DAVID COLLIER, another "Homunculus," another Ted Stearn dream-story, MIKE DIANA's "Legend of the Florida Man-Fish," a full-color "Car-Boy" by MAX ANDERSSON, and a dose of surrealism on the center-spread!

9 ZEROZEROS

(May/June 1986)

SKIP WILLIAMSON takes a trip down druggy lane with Brazy Sammy Smoot! Virgin ZZ brings from SAM ("Laugh? Yes!") HENDERSON, STEPHANE BLANQUET, and SUSAN CATHERINE "I OSCAR ZARATI!" Plus "Whistler" COLLIER, and a HENRIETTE VALJUM back cover.

10 ZEROZERO10

(July 1986)

DREW FREEDMAN cover! Eight pages of HENRIETTE VALJUM! New "Monroe" story by SAM HENDERSON! Plus, a SKIP WILLIAMSON back cover, a "Car-Boy" story by MAX ANDERSSON, a "Homunculus" story by MACK WHITE, and the latest chapter of "Whistler."

11 ZEROZERO11

(August 1986)

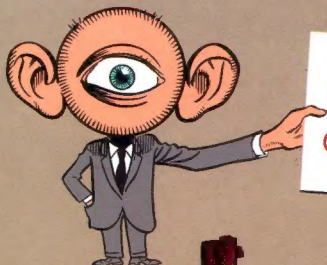
DAVE COOPER's epic "Crumple" begins with a big of 17-page chapter! Plus STEARN, SALA, KAZ, MAZZUCHELLI, ANDERSSON, COLLIER, and a back cover by RAY TOMPKINS!

We're pleased to welcome R. Bessis in this issue, with the first of a series of strips reprinted from an obscure source. (If I told you what it was, you'd run out and buy a copy just so you could bellyache about getting ripped off with reprints in ZERO ZERO — I know you little weasels.) In fact, this is virtually the all-reprint issue of ZZ, since Dan Clowes's admirable back cover appeared originally on the front of the Eurotoon magazine *Strapazin*, Mr. Clowes, prince that he is, did

re-color it and provide the "decorations." Of the mysterious Joakim Pinner, whose vomitous tale graces this issue, little need to be said, other than that he's a fuckin' Swede, just like cover boy Max Anderson. What do they put in that Socialist water over there, anyway? Sure draws purty, though. Next issue: a fifteen-page chapter of Ted Stearn's "Fuzz and Pluck." I accept your gratitude humbly. —K.T.

THE APOCALYPSE APPROACHES

12
IN A
SERIES



Behold! A behemoth emerges!
Godzilla-like; engorged with the
proud tidings of enterprise!
Can this ungodly son save Mother
Europe from her downfall?



THE LIBERATORS

